



# Linda Lou Duncan

MAY 13, 1939 - DEC 12, 2007



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## **Linda Lou Duncan**

MAY 13, 1939 - DEC 12, 2007

**L**inda Lou Duncan, 68, of Decatur, died Tuesday, December 11, 2007, in her home with her family by her side.

Linda was born May 13, 1939, in Decatur, the daughter of Frank and Lottie Moreland Crutchfield. She worked as a housekeeper and was a member of Maranatha Assembly of God Church.

She is survived by her daughter, Tammy Terry Nunn of Decatur; sons: John T. Joy Waldrop of Mt. Zion, Daniel Diane Waldrop, and Terry Waldrop both of Decatur; sisters: Florence "Tony" Peveler, Joyce Price and Sandra Melton all of Decatur; brothers: Donald Crutchfield of Lake City and Richard Crutchfield of Decatur; 14 grandchildren, 14 great grandchildren; several nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. Visitation will be 12:30 to 1:30 pm Friday, December 14, 2007, in the Moran & Goebel Funeral Home with graveside services to follow at 2 pm at Macon County Memorial Park.

She was preceded in death by her parents; son, Clarence and 3 brothers.

The family of Linda Lou Duncan is being served by the Moran & Goebel Funeral Home and Cremation Services, 2801 N. Monroe St. Decatur.



**Tonya & Rodney Skowronski** posted:

"Letter From Heaven" To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say..but first of all , to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from from Heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal Love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here badley, you're part of my plan. There's so much we have to do to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you... in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years because you are only human, there bound to bring you to tears. But don't be afraid to cry'' it does releve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish I could tell you all that God has planned. But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is certain, though my life on earth is o'ver. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; but together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and i'd like it for you too... that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help someone in sorrow and pain, then you can say to God at night.. "My day was not in vain." And now I am contented...that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way. I made someone smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up , as on pass on your way. When your'e walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go.. from that body to be free, remember your not going you're coming here to me. Author, Ruth Ann Mahaffey decatur, IL US

December 12 at 7:00 PM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Linda by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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